



10-18-1924

## The Johnsonian October 18, 1924

Winthrop University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/thejohnsonian>

---

### Recommended Citation

Winthrop University, "The Johnsonian October 18, 1924" (1924). *Browse all issues of the Johnsonian*. 34.  
<https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/thejohnsonian/34>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Johnsonian at Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Browse all issues of the Johnsonian by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact [bramed@winthrop.edu](mailto:bramed@winthrop.edu).



## THE JOHNSONIAN

SECOND EDITION SATURDAY

During the Regular Session The Official Organ of the Student Body of Winthrop College, The South Carolina College for Women

During Summer Session The Official Publication of the College

Subscription Price (Regular Session) \$1.50 Per Year

Advertising Rates on Application

Entered as second class March 10, 1925, at the Post Office at Rock Hill, South Carolina, under No. 1077.

## THE STAFF

**CATHERINE PETERMAN** Editor-in-Chief  
**WILLIAM GARNER BURGIN** Managing Editor  
**MARY JOYCE** Junior Editor  
**ANNIE CAPERS HASLEDEN** Feature Editor  
**SARA MAY** Business Manager  
**HARRIET CHEATHAM** Assistant Business Manager  
**MUSSETTE TAYLOR** Assistant Circulation Manager  
**RUTH CALIFF** Staff Advisor  
**LEONORA ARTHUR** Staff Advisor  
**MISS ANNE W. STEVENS** Staff Advisor

## REPORTERS

Heidi Biddle, Elizabeth Scruggs, Linda Higgins, Edith Anderson, Miranda Stucky, Lucille Collins, Isabel Flower, Adelaide Henderson, Hallie McInair, Frances Earle, Margaret White, Margaret Keitchin, Marie Goodson, Margaret Livingston, Elizabeth Daniel, Frances Carrill.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1925.

## OUR THANKS TO DARLINGTON NEWS AND PRESS.

We acknowledge with keen appreciation the following editorial from a recent issue of the Darlington News and Press. Such a reception at the hands of one of the ablest of South Carolina editors cannot but be stimulating to the Johnsonian editors, who, for the most part, are novices in the journalistic game. The News and Press is edited by the Hon. J. S. Norment, to whose facilities we are indebted for the following:

"The Johnsonian. "The News and Press has the pleasure of welcoming most cordially to its list of exchanges, The Johnsonian. This is the official organ of the student body of Winthrop College, the South Carolina College for Women, and the appearance of the first issue of The Johnsonian fully entitles it to this post of distinction."

"The paper presents an excellent appearance in general make-up, and with its seven columns of interesting news and of literary advertising patronage, it looks, in every respect, like the real article."

"Miss Catherine Peterman is editor-in-chief; William Garner Burgin is managing editor; Miss Mary Joyce is senior editor; Miss Annie Capers Haselden is junior editor; Miss Sara May is business manager; Miss Harriet Cheatham is assistant business manager; Miss Mussette Taylor is assistant business manager, also, and Miss Leonora Arthur is circulation manager. In addition to this array of talent composing the staff, 14 reporters are named for special duty."

"Winthrop College is a great institution. What it has accomplished cannot be told, and the promise for the future is assurance of even greater achievement."

"The title of the paper—The Johnsonian—is a tribute most thoughtfully bestowed, one which will always bear the name of the great founder of this great college worthily with dignity and with honor. As might have been expected, style appears in every column of the make-up; the forms are perfect; the margins are extra wide; the type is all silk and 36 lines wide; the paper is of the variety known as 'satin finish'; even as a mirror does it reflect the light and the distinction of Winthrop, and we hope that the wave we see will be as permanent as are the graces and the beauty that belong to Winthrop daughters wherever they are found."

## "FOLLOW THE GLEAM."

At the candle light service of the Young Women's Christian Association on Wednesday evening, practically every new girl became a member of the Winthrop Association. This service is in itself one of the most beautiful and one of the most impressive of all the services held during the college year. Aside from the visible beauty of this form of service there is the obscure, yet pervading, sense of the real spiritual significance of the Y. W. C. A.

When we think of membership in the Young Women's Christian Association, we think of people all over the world, the great movement of young women associated in personal loyalty to Christ—a mighty force for the extension of the Kingdom of God.

When we think of the individual membership of our association here at Winthrop, we think of each girl's responsibility in promoting growth in Christian character and service, through our program of physical, mental and spiritual training.

In thinking of this individual membership of the association, we realize that the members of the association live in the personal contacts, both in the social activities and in the social activities of the association. As a member of the Young Women's Christian Association a girl has

a definite "personal difference" to contribute. However small her difference may be, she has it to give. She has to contribute her thoughts, her courage, her loyalty and her love. She has to contribute these differences in order that she may learn to receive the differences of others. Our loves are rounded out by the inherent gift of other lives, and the sharing of actual experiences teaches us more truly how to make the will of Christ more effective in our campus society.

In becoming a member of the Young Women's Christian Association, we are entering into the necessity of making the purpose of the association live on the campus. In such a large association as we have this year, it is perfectly natural that a new member should feel that there is no room for her to take part in actual activities. Although she may not be a cabinet member or a committee member, there is work for her to do outside of these fields. She is the person to whom the Y. W. C. A. activities. She can take a part in the religious and in the social meetings of the association. She can help in putting the 1924-25 budget over the top. She, herself, can live out the association purpose.

As each new member followed the gleam of the white candle end of the auditorium Wednesday evening, she affirmed her willingness to follow the gleam in the work of her association. However small her part may seem now, if she works at it, she will find that it will grow. With the broadening of her activities will come the true meaning of her membership in the association. Her membership stands for "character building" and this building of character is by far the greatest thing done in college. New members, old members, every one of us strive "to follow the gleam" which leads us into the fellowship, loyalty and devotion of our Young Women's Christian Association. C. P.

## SEND IT IN.

It is impossible for The Johnsonian staff to know of every campaign that happens on our campus. The members of the staff are always alert for news. 1. Other students would tell them of visitors, parties, or any events not generally known. 2. The members of the staff are always alert for news. 3. The paper is the organ of the student body, and the staff wishes to publish in it as many things of interest to the students as possible. They will gladly write the news stories if sufficient information is given to them. 4. A reporter does not go to you for the details of some occurrence which you know about, go to her. Do not depend entirely on the staff members, but:

"If you have a bit of news—Send it in!  
"A story that will amuse—Send it in!  
"A joke that is true—Send it in!  
"An incident that's new—Send it in!  
"We want to hear from you—Send it in!  
"If it's only worth the while—Never mind about the style—Send it in!  
"Beside, you may win some thing that will make it worth your while—Send it in!"

M. M. S.

And That's His End, Too? Teacher: John, define conclusion. John: Conclusion means the end of a thing. Teacher: John, thank you. Teacher: Jim, give a sentence using the word conclusion. Jim: The elephant ran down the street with a tin can tied on his conclusion—Columbia Record.

Anne Wilson—"Oh, we've just been looking at the sky through the telescope." Libby Workman—"I really see the five points on the stars!"

## CREATING IN COLLEGE.

More Prevalent in the North Than in the South.

(From Greenville Piedmont.) "Creating is the bane of American college," said President Marion L. Burton of the University of Michigan, in a recent address to his students.

Creating may be prevalent in the West and North, but it is not common in colleges in the South. There's a reason.

The honor system in one form or another prevails generally throughout the South in higher institutions of learning for both young men and young women.

Let a student be caught cheating on an examination and in almost every case he or she will be expelled, not by the faculty, but by the students themselves.

The honor system had its beginning at William and Mary College in Virginia more than a century ago. Perhaps the next institution to adopt it was the South Carolina College, now the University of South Carolina. John D. Wade, in his recent book, "Augustus Baldwin Longstreet," thus describes the honor system at that institution when Judge Longstreet was its president: "If a gentleman would not permit his whim galsaid, would he, then, offer even slightest valid grounds for his honor to be looked askance at? The possibility was not to be considered. . . . There was no thought apparent, of equivocation. One would even go out of his way to assert his adherence to this high code. Time and again a student had been known to give in his personal papers and notes of the questions unanswered, the blanks filled in only with 'I cannot answer this question, as the answer has been suggested to me—this,' although his receiving the suggestion had been inadvertent."

Under the honor system, professors sometimes allow students to examine examination papers in their rooms and write out their answers there.

How different this from the system prevailing in other sections of the country where the students taking an examination is under constant surveillance from the time he receives his examination papers until he turns them in.

Why is it that the honor system prevails in the South and not elsewhere?

The only answer that suggests itself is that here youth is practically all of a strain and stock instinctively responsive to the sense of honor.

## MUSIC CLUB HOLDS FIRST MEETING OF THE YEAR

The Music Club held its first meeting of this year on Friday afternoon, October 10, at 5 o'clock. Due to its being the initial meeting of the year there was an unusual amount of business to be handled. However, a very enjoyable program had been arranged and it immediately followed the business session. Miss Campbell gave a most interesting talk, which proved helpful as well as instructive, on the theme of "Being a Missionary for Music." In the course of her remarks, Miss Campbell sounded the note of "reverence in the presence of music." "We each have an opportunity to hear and to take part in good and beautiful music, so it is our privilege to be appreciative of music in all forms, whether it be one of the great masterpieces or one of the humbler of our hymns. The program was concluded with two violin numbers, each prefaced with remarks by one of the club members. Helen Swygert presented "Dance Machine" by Saint-Saëns, and Alicia Dillard "Meditation" from "Thais" by Massenet.

Membership in the Music Club is honorary, resting upon the student body basis, which requires that all candidates make a grade of A in music before being eligible for the club. The time of meeting has been rearranged, so that for this year meetings will be held on the first Friday in every month.

The officers of the Music Club are: President, Ruth Rankin; vice-president, Eunice Jordan; secretary, Mary Sloan; treasurer, Hazel Fester.

## GIRLS WHO GO UNKISSED.

In Japan Salutation Is Considered Unwomanly, in China a Disgrace.

There are some girls who are never kissed. The Japanese lover, for instance, does not salute his betrothed in our fashion. He regards kissing as a queer foreign custom; it has no meaning for him. In China the kiss is considered disgraceful.

But although the kiss is unknown or at any rate neglected in many parts of the world, nearly every nation has some form of salutation which corresponds with the European kiss. The Malays and the Eskimos greet each other by rubbing noses. Among the Burmese the form of greeting which denotes affection is to apply the cheek and draw a long breath.

It is true that the kiss is also used as a means of salutation where there is no affection or even respect. Children, for instance, are taught that they must kiss people from whom they may have a strong

antipathy, simply because it is the proper thing to do, and two women who hate each other will kiss for the same reason. These uses are a degradation of one of the most beautiful modes of expression in the world.

In Ireland they do not understand the kiss as a mode of salutation but it is regarded as something belonging to the supernatural. If a child is ill, you will sometimes see its mother solemnly kiss the little one on the breast—an invocation to the Supreme Being that her child may be cured.

We do not altogether without superstition regarding the kiss. At one time many a gambler might have been seen kissing the cards to bring him luck, and the warrior before starting out to battle would kiss the favor given him by his lady to insure victory and to enhance his safety. Until lately we used the Book when we took the oath "to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

And who has not seen a mother take her child in her arms and kiss the bruise to "make it well."

## ON STAR-GAZING.

Imagine the amazement in our Astronomy class one day when Dr. Edwards had the nerve to ask us to meet at four forty-five A. M. During my Freshman and Sophomore years I hated afternoon classes and looked forward with much pleasure to my Senior year when I could always finish before dinner. Little did I think that I would dispense with afternoon classes only to take up midnight ones. Much the worse part of a midnight class is the little time spent between your room and some other fellow sufferer. Nothing on earth is scarier than a dormitory hall in the middle of the night. Every board creaks and each step sounds like an army. Did you ever think about the fact that two people in an empty hall don't make half as much fuss as one?

It is the general opinion among people that most folks are grouchy early in the morning. But be it said to the credit of our class, we were quite an amiable bunch. We judged that Dr. Edwards must consider it great sport, since he appeared attired in knickers. So we accepted his view-point and found that it really was good sport. In fact it's a game in which the man with the best imagination wins, because he can make the most pictures out of the stars and decide what's in the Big Dipper. So fascinating was the game of finding constellations that we were reluctant to go up to the moon where such things as the origin of the black spots on the moon were discussed. While we were up there daylight came, which brought our class to a halt. We were up-luck back to our rooms to sleep and wonder next morning if our midnight journey were anything more than a dream. M. K.

## MEMORIA.

(Sidney Lanier—Feb. 3, 1842-Sept. 7, 1881.)

The little stars are small and wind-blown boats That touch a moment on the shores of Time, And then ride on into infinity. Sails set, and every cable cast away. And once upon a time there came Slim, white, and with her snowy canvases Like fair spread pinions of some heavenly bird Alighting in the sight of mortal men. Her decks were crowded. All the decks are so. Among the souls just newly come to land Moved one who stepped with something of the grace Of other worlds than this; who spoke in words Of some unearthly, dear, remembered tongue; Who lifted up his eyes and saw those things It is not meet for every man to see; Who, listening, could hear the pipes of Pan.

And play their tunes upon a silver flute! Here was the girl and stature of a man, His voice went singing through a wilderness Wherein men walked, in silence and in fear, And ever he gave witness of the Light; And ever set his feet upon the hills, And ever reached his hands to draw men up. They looked, and saw, and followed him. . . . Oh, then—Another year—another little ship Wind-blown upon the sea, with white sails set, Urushed the pale strand. The Pilot beckoned him. So, embarked, with Sunrise on his lips. —Barbara Young in The New York Times.

Did you know that wind was blind? Here's the proof: Wind is a sobber, Zephyr is a yawn, A yawn is a tale, A tale is an attachment, An attachment is love, Love is blind. Therefore, wind is blind.—Trotter.

## PAGE MISS BERNHARDT!

The rumor that Madame Sarah Bernhardt has transferred her membership from Conan Doyle's Army of Invisible to the "Masques" is doubtless without foundation. We say doubtless because we dare not state with any certitude whatever what minute a member of said Drama Society might undergo a peripety (speaking in dramatic terms—in plain English, "might undergo a change").

We can state, however, that the members of the "Masques," backed by its directors, Miss Reel and Miss Wins, purport "to discover and develop talent, to produce good drama in a worthy manner and to obtain a more thorough understanding of the dramatic instinct." In so doing if the Bernhardt spirit appears, so much the better. In the meantime the Masques themselves are having "the time of their lives" in just being serious, learning new life.

Any one that feels the lure of the footlights, the fascination of costumes and make-up and the intense joy of "acting" has a chance to join the happy throng of "Masques." If you need courage to try out, page Miss Bernhardt!

Instructor (meeting his class for first time): And on this paper I want your names—not your signatures.—Yale Record.

Her lips said "yes," Her eyes said "no," But which one lied— I'd like to know.

The main difference between a girl chewing her gum and a cow chewing her cud is that the cow generally looks thoughtful.

## THE LADIES' PARLOR

Shampooing and Chiropody Please call 636 for appointment

W. O. WRIGHT For Prompt Taxi Service Call A. B. & N. Taxi Company Phone 440

Prompt and Reliable Taxi Service STRAIT & HAMMOND Office Phone 609 Residence Phones 300-W, 631-W

Satisfactory results are obtained by having everything just right. We design glasses to suit each individual. Williams Optical Co. Optometrists and Dispensaries Grand Bldg. Ground Floor Hampton Street ROCK HILL, S. C.

Our line of fresh meats, fish and fowls is unexcelled. Call us for prompt and efficient service.

BROOKS MARKET 119 Trade Street Phone 191

Uppermost in the minds of the management of the National Union Bank is an abiding sense of trusteeship. This is based on the principle of the Measuring Rod

## "IS IT RIGHT?"

Capital, \$300,000.00 Surplus, \$150,000.00



When the Halloween cat winks his wild yellow eyes— When the wicked witch watches and the black crow flies, Your party will be a thing of delight If you buy of our owls, cats, witches and sprites.

## YOUNG &amp; HULL STATIONERS

## New Arrivals

In Today's Express We Received a Shipment of Ladies' Gloves

Grey suede, trimmed in brown and tan, specially priced at. . . . \$1.50 per pair

We Also Received Two New Styles in Slippers

The new shades of tan Oxford, at. . . \$4.95

And an elastic lattice front patent Pump at. . . . \$5.95

New goods are arriving every day. It will pay you to inspect our stock before buying.

## Mutual Dry Goods Co.

"Where Price and Quality Meet"

We are at your service. Agent for Whitman Candies

## STANDARD DRUG COMPANY

"You Are a Stranger Here But Once"

## "A Hint to the Wise"

Is sufficient, they say: Lovely fall dresses, coats and hats are now on display at

## THE LADIES SHOP



Prof: Why are you always late to class?  
 Stude: Because of a sign I have to pass on my way here.  
 Prof: What has that to do with it?  
 Stude: Why, it says, "School ahead. Go slow!"

Minister (at baptism of a baby): His name, please.  
 Mother: Randolph Morgan Montgomery Alfred van Christopher McGuff.  
 Minister (to assistant): A little more water please—Georgia Yellow Jacket.

## Y.W.C.A. NEWS COLUMN

Edited by Frances Earle

### Our New Exchange.

The Winthrop Students' Exchange is not merely a room where girls may go to cook and sew. It is a vital part of the Y. W. C. A. on our campus, and as such should play a real part in every Winthrop girl's life. The object of this exchange is to furnish means by which girls who desire to do so, may earn extra money for all those innumerable expenses which are such a drain on the purse of every college student. Members of the faculty and student body often have work to be done and desire to find some one to do it for them, so the exchange finds the girl among its members and thus aids both parties in the transaction. The Exchange also provides a place where girls may go and while enjoying an hour of old-fashioned cooking and candy-making, forget that they are far from home and realize that a little home-sick has been popular in the past for a group of girls to purchase material and cook a meal in the Exchange room, where they can practice the culinary art in their own way and cook what they like.

In the past years the Exchange room has been situated on fifth floor, Main Building, and while it was used a great deal by the students the five flights of stairs and the great space of the room was rather a handicap. We all appreciated the change accorded us, yet rather dreaded the long, weary climb.

As Winthrop grows larger, it is necessary to expand and so it was decided to make the large Exchange room into class rooms and move our department to the basement of Main Building. This is our gain, because it is decidedly more convenient for us in our new headquarters. The Exchange room is now in what used to be the old Y. W. C. A. store and as it is much easier to reach than formerly, we hope the students will find it of even greater service in the future than they have found it in the past.

The new room is somewhat like a modern kitchenette in its compact arrangement. It is furnished with a stove, two irons, two ironing boards, and two machines in good repair. The Exchange has also been recently supplied with new equipment and the shining array of pots and pans is enough to charm the heart of any chef.

The Exchange room will be open on Tuesday and Thursday after 3 o'clock, on Saturdays after 2 o'clock, and on holidays for those girls who wish to use the stove. The stove may be filled for in the pad across from the supply room; a fee of five cents per hour for one ring is charged. Utensils for cooking may be used free of charge, but must not be taken from the Exchange room. Anyone may use the stove, but the only members of the Exchange and the Exchange Committee may use the irons and machines.

The motto of the Exchange Department is "Service" and we want a chance to carry out our motto. We are working to make our department a help to every girl and we urge every Winthrop student to use the Exchange.

Do you want work done? Do you wish to make money? Join the Exchange!

MARGARET DUCKETT

### Advisory Board Meets.

The Advisory Board of the Y. W. C. A. met for its first regular meeting of the year on Wednesday afternoon in Johnson Hall. This Advisory Board is made up of five faculty members: Misses Campbell, Marcum and Robertson, Mr. Burgett and Mr. Maggins, and one town member, Mrs. W. J. Roddey, Jr. This board meets every two weeks with the officers and heads of the departments of the Y. W. C. A. to talk over plans and problems of the local association. At this meeting the heads of the departments of the Y. W. C. A. gave an outlined report of most of their plans for the year. The board has planned to have some very vital discussions on current campus problems. It is expected that much good will result from these faculty-student discussions, and that some answer to the ever-present question, "What shall we do about it?" may be evolved.

### Miss Fleming Returns.

Miss Louise Fleming returned from Atlanta Wednesday, where she has been attending the council meeting of the southern division of the Y. W. C. A. There are only 11 members on this council. These are undergraduates and faculty members and officers of the national Y. W. C. A. Miss Fleming is the only local secretary who is a member. This body legislates for the Y. W. C. A. during the interim between the biennial conventions.

"So you do a good deed every day?" questioned the old lady of the very young Boy Scout.  
 "Yes, ma'am, yesterday I visited my aunt in the country and she was very glad. Today I came back home and she was very glad again."

Nancy, coming from breakfast—"Do you know, I had a dream, dear!"  
 Frances—"No, what was it?"

## Ris of Winthrop Life

Thoughts at the fair: Oh, good news. I wish Mary Lee could have come with us. Just the sight of these bright lights and the sound of the band would get that little thing all excited. I hope Debe will let us stay after our performance and ride on the merry-go-round. This is the first fair I've been to since I was a senior in high school. I want to see "Little Count Teddy" and the bearded lady and the missing link between man and ape and every single exhibit from the prize potato to the prize pig.

Oh, look at the red coats. What pretty dancers! I wish I had lived during Civil War times and had been a dashing young Confederate officer handsome as a Greek god and as brave as handsome. War seems to have been so much more romantic then it is now. I wonder though, if the people who lived through it found it as romantic as it seems to us. Perhaps the glory of— I've been so interested rambling off on a thread of thought I almost didn't hear Mr. Brown when he told us to get ready to get on the stage. That march just thrills me. I must be a militarist at heart after all. Here we go. I hope I'll be able to get in and stay in step. It's a funny thing, but lots of times when I've been marching I've looked down the line to find that I was the only one in step. President's Council makes a very impressive background for Debe. I wonder how the president of the Freshmen class feels in a Senior cap already.

C. A. always makes a striking appearance—because of her carriage and her hair—and other things of course. I know perfectly well I can't even get anywhere near a tune, but the way she leads a song makes me want to carol forth with the college larks.

Now we can go see the sights even if we can't join in them. Balloons—thousands of them—like giant soap bubbles. Stars and stripes parasols—whips—balls on the ends of rubber bands just have to snap at passers-by—whistles—swagger sticks—candy—ice cream—sandwiches—luscious oranges of hot dogs and coffee, pop corn, pink lemonade and "just fair"—confetti, laughing, just being, eager, tired, happy people—a baby crying—vendors crying their wares—"Swagger sticks, balloons, whistles, whips. Right here, ladies and gentlemen. Take a dolly home for baby." This way for a swirl of moving light and color—merry-go-round, Ferris wheel, whirling swags.

Mr. Brown says hurry! Well, just resist its smell any longer. Oh, Webster, wait a minute! Yeah, I'm coming.

As we march home in the darkness, my thoughts leap backward several hundred years to Robin Hood and his merry men who frequented the old English forest. "Oh, I didn't enter the tilling, but I whirled on the Ferris wheel. I didn't engage in the archery contest, but I rode on a merry-go-round. I didn't win in the race to catch the slippery pig, but I marched across the stage. I didn't sup on venison or white bread and cheese or drink old English ale, but I've got a bonny bag of pop-corn!" SARA MAY.

### MISS MARGARET COOPER UNDERGOES OPERATION

Margaret Cooper, a Junior at Winthrop, has been at McLeod's Infirmary, Florence, about a week. She had an operation for appendicitis and is doing well. Her friends hope she will be strong enough to return to college very soon.

### THIRTY-EGHT LUTHERANS AT WINTHROP COLLEGE

Though an error, the number of Lutherans at Winthrop was omitted from the report of the religious census which was published in The Johnsonian last week. There are thirty-eight Lutherans at Winthrop and the omission of this group was purely an inadvertence.

### Florence Chapter Meets.

The Florence chapter of Winthrop Daughters will meet this afternoon with Miss Pauline Irwin, at the home of Mrs. L. B. Haynesworth. A large attendance is anticipated.

Judge—"This man says that after he fired a shot, he saw you run from him crying like a sheep."

Rastus Johnson—"He could easily be mistaken, judge. Fast as Ah was runnin', it might have been some one else who was faintly resembles me."

The American Legion Weekly.

## Here and There

"Forms in weinier! Aren't you glad that isn't our slogan?"

Hockey is to us what football is to boys' colleges. And the season is on! We are expecting some mighty conflicts between the classes. The Freshmen are especially interested in this attractive game. Over 200 are out for it and from this number a wonderful team can be picked. So, upper-classesmen, watch out! You know the faculty was tough enough.

Dame Rumor is almost sure that Davidson will resign (ahem!) to play Clemson here on our own athletic field November 8. It will be a game well worth seeing. Each team will have a full share of rooting college girls to back it up.

Our Freshmen bid fair to be as full of pep as their sister class. That song the other morning in chapel was fine.

We envy the Mississippi State College for Women. Dr. A. Bruce Curry will be there for three days to lead discussion groups. He is pleasantly remembered here from last year, when he came and taught discussion groups how to delve down to the root of a subject instead of ambling around the surface.

Something new in the way of Freshmen aids to ripeness is being tried out in several colleges, one of which is our sister institution, the Mississippi State College for Women. A Student Government Commission, made up of Sophomores and Juniors, is to be in charge of Freshmen in the rules and regulations of Student Government; and it is hoped that in this way many wrongdoings will be abolished. Freshmen have to pass examinations in this course.

The Hyattian Literary Society of the University of South Carolina has divided itself equally in order to form a new body. The new society is called Euphrosynia. The co-eds who joined it must be good spellers.

### CURRY SOCIETY IN MEETING.

Interesting Program Presented and New Members Received.

The regular meeting of Curry Literary Society was held in the society hall on Saturday evening, October 11. The president, Miss Ruth Thomas, welcomed all visitors in the name of the society. She sketched a series of contests which the three societies will hold during the ensuing year and urged the members to make special efforts to do good material for them. The program for the evening was chiefly original, being as follows: Two poems, "My Southland" and "The Cloud at Twilight," by Gladys Tallent; a short story, "An Affair of the Sixties," by Hood and read by Margaret Morris; a play, "The Whirligig of Life," O. Henry, by Elizabeth Edwards.

At the close of the program 80 new members were added to the roll.

### CHEMISTRY CLUB MEETS.

Several Members Make Interesting Talks.

On Monday, October 6, the Chemistry Club held its regular meeting. An unusually interesting program was rendered. The first number on the program was a paper by Miss Jessie Moore, telling how a Heron scientist thinks he has made gold from quicksilver. Next, Miss Alvin Dillard gave a delightful violin solo. The rest of the program was in charge of those girls who are now studying "Creative Chemistry." Miss Ellen Prescott told of a new way of making pearls from fish scales. Miss Belle Cole reported on a new cologne derivative that is 2000 times sweeter than sugar. Miss Eliza Clark said that in the near future the streets around hospitals would be paved with rubber blocks that neither wear nor make noise. Miss Lydia Poston gave an interesting talk on the combating of weeds in California. They merely allow water to stand on them. This killed the weeds, but did not harm the seed planted. Annie Willis interested everyone with her talk on "Dreams Made to Order." Dr. DeLoach thinks that scientists will soon be able to tell what causes dreams and also to give certain medicines to cause certain dreams.

After the program, business matters were discussed. The constitution, with amendments, was read and many new members were admitted to the club.

"You look blue, old man."  
 "I am blue. I've been rejected."  
 "Oh, cheer up. There are plenty of other girls."—Boston Transcript.  
 "Girls be hanged! It's an insurance company that has done the rejecting."—Boston Transcript.

## JEWELRY

THE GIFT THAT LASTS

Of course you are going to present gifts to the bride.

Jewelry is always an acceptable gift, and Powell-Tucker's is one place where you will take pleasure in selecting just the right kind of wedding token.

Powell-Tucker  
Jewelers

"Gifts That Last"

## NEW

And complete display of Winthrop jewelry will be found at our store.

Expert watch and jewelry repairing.

Morris  
Jewelry Store  
128 Main Street  
Jewelry, the Gift  
Supreme

We deliver to Winthrop College daily. Let us have your order.

GILL & MOORE  
GROCERY CO.  
125-127 Main Street

## BELL'S SHOE SHOP

"Shoe Repairing That's Different"

Shoe polishes, cleaners and dyes

No. 1 Record Place

Phone 227

## Lady Fair is Now Open

Special attention will be given Winthrop girls. We invite inspection at all times. Come in and see for yourself.

Lady Fair  
Beauty Parlor

Located on the Mezzanine Floor at The  
Ladies Shop

Mrs. C. S. McMurray

Phone 755 for Appointment

## College Shoes

That fit the foot snugly, yet comfortably, is the best safeguard against foot troubles later in life. Among our special designs are



Light Brown Cal Oxfords at.....\$5.00  
 Black Cal Oxfords at.....\$5.00  
 Two-Strap Black Satin at.....\$4.50  
 Two-Strap Patent Leather at.....\$6.00



These are designed for walking on standing and are excellent values at the prices offered.

## GIFTS

For the Fall Bride

BEACH-IRHIE'S

The Reliable Jewelry Store

## A GREATER WINTHROP

We believe will result from the adoption of a proposed amendment to the South Carolina Constitution to be voted upon in the general election next month which provides for a \$10,000,000 bond issue, the proceeds of which are to be expended in enlarging and improving South Carolina's educational, penal and charitable institutions, and of course this means that Winthrop will get her share if the election is carried.

It behooves everyone interested in the advancement of South Carolina's educational and other institutions to work for the successful carrying out of this program. If you want to help improve the citizenship and general welfare of our state, use your influence in this direction.

## Peoples National Bank

ROCK HILL, S. C.

Under United States Government Supervision

"The Bank That Service is Building"



## Free! to college girls a dainty sample set for the underarm toilette

Every college girl knows that the one attraction which ranks equal with her youth and her beauty is—personal daintiness!

That you may know how easily and effectively you may attain this, the Odorono Company now offers you a trial set of requisites for the complete underarm toilette. This includes Odorono, the original liquid corrective of excessive perspiration; Creme Odorono, a dainty cream deodorant, and Odorono Deodorant.

This set is free. Just send the coupon to us—and enjoy freedom from all annoyance of moisture and odor.



THE ODORONO COMPANY  
801 Main Ave.  
Cincinnati, Ohio

Please send me your free sample set of Odorono Underarm Toilette.

Name.....  
 Address.....

## Efid's Department Store

Latest styles in Ladies' Footwear are waiting for your inspection, at the lowest price that can be had.

Patent one-strap Pump, lattice front, military and low heel, at .....\$4.98

Patent two-strap, low heel, genuine turn, light weight .....\$4.98

"College Women's Walking Oxfords," in black kid welt. Low heel, French toe, \$4.45

Other fine grade patent, one- and two-strap Pumps in the latest styles, as low as.....\$3.45

## Efid's Department Store

G. G. BYRD, Manager

## FRIEDHEIM'S

—OF COURSE

# MAKE THIS BANK Your Bank

EQUAL COURTESY AND SERVICE  
TO ALL

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS  
GIVE US A CHANCE TO PROVE IT

## CITIZENS BANK & TRUST CO.

(Member Federal Reserve System)

SAFETY

SERVICE

### THE SAMOVAR TEA ROOM

(Opposite Peoples Bank)

Special parties for Winthrop Girls

(Private Dining Room)

Hours 7 to 8

Phone 411

### LOTS OF PEP!

Yes, you'll have lots of pep, if you eat plenty of wholesome fruit—Apples, pears, grapes, oranges, bananas, etc. Then of course you'll want candies and sweetmeats and sometimes real substantial food—all of which you can get here no your way back to the college.

CAROLINA CASH GROCERY

Complete Line of Toilet Articles at

RATTERREE DRUG STORE

## Roddey-Poe Mercantile Company

Are using their best endeavors to anticipate and have in stock the novelties wanted by the Winthrop students.

Call and see us first, as you will, most likely, find just what you are looking for.

## Roddey-Poe Mercantile Company

"Strive to Have a Satisfied Clientele"

### PERSONAL

Mrs. E. B. McCutchen, Mr. W. W. McCutchen and Miss Edna McCutchen, of Bishopville, visited Mary Sue and Janie McCutchen Tuesday.

Misses Margaret Brown, Margaret Workman, Margaret Fewell and Louise Evans, all of whom are Winthrop graduates, were visitors on the campus during the week-end.

Misses Georgina Mae and Margaret Booth, and Margaret Valley spent the week-end in Sharon, S. C., with friends.

Miss Leila Russell visited her mother, Mrs. D. H. Russell, for a few days last week. The duties of Miss Russell at Winthrop took her to this part of the state and she went to her home in Anderson while away.

Miss Lillian Lewis spent the week-end at her home in Greenville.

Miss Nancy Tyree went to her home in Winston-Salem last Sunday.

Miss Frances Stewart returned Wednesday night from Charleston, where she acted as maid of honor at her cousin's wedding.

Misses Helen Rogers and Mattie Mae Law spent last week-end at home in Bishopville.

Misses John Tatum and Bernice Thompson, of McCall, visited their sisters, Margaret Tatum and Kessie Thompson, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Yvonne Louise May spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Drennan, in Heath Springs, S. C.

Miss Van Wilson spent the week-end at her home in Lancaster, S. C.

Virginia Clark spent the week-end at her home in Camden.

Miss Fannie Poston, of Cheraw, S. C., a graduate of '24, was a visitor on the campus last week-end. Miss Poston is teaching in Charlotte.

Miss Louise Cox, from Monroe, N. C., a former Winthrop student, spent last week with Annie Lou Grisham.

Miss Marie Scruggs, of Spartanburg, who was a student at Winthrop two years ago, spent Sunday here with her sister.

Misses Sybil Lingle and Catherine Carnes, of Lancaster, spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. W. S. Lindsay, of Columbia spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her daughter, Mary Lindsay.

A young foreigner was being tried in court, says the Public Ledger, and the questioning by the lawyers on the opposite side began.

"Now, Laszky, what do you do?" "Vent" asked Laszky.

"When you work, of course," said the lawyer.

"My work—" "Vent" asked the lawyer, "but what at?"

"Oh," groaned the lawyer, "where do you work at a bench?"

"In a factory?" "What kind of a factory?"

"Brick."

"You make bricks?" "No, de factory is made of bricks."

"Now Laszky, listen," said the lawyer, "what do you make in that factory?"

"Eight dollars a week."

"Ah, not what does the factory make?"

"I dunno; a lot of money, I guess."

"Now listen! What kind of goods does the factory produce?"

"Oh," said Laszky, "good goods."

"I know, but what of good goods?" "The best."

"The best of what?" "The best there is."

"Of what?" "Of dose goods."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "I give up."

### New Version of Old Proverbs.

Money makes the College go. Bluffing is an abomination to the professors, but a very present help in trouble.

Strolling students gather no knowledge.

Don't take the "Exam" till it is given to you.

Once a bluffer always a bluffer.

Falling rides on bluffing's back.

The longest way round is the pleasantest way home.

For want of a pencil, the 'exam' was lost.

For want of the 'exam,' the student was lost.

For want of a student, the College was lost.

For want of a college, all was lost. And all because some one swiped a pencil.—Buena Vista Talk.

### Mary's Latest Animals.

Mary had two little calves That should have been some father.

She wears her skirts much longer now, And so it doesn't matter.—Judge.

It's great to be an editor; To sit up late at night, And scratch your wool, And throw the ball.

And write, and write, and write.

## FUN



Johnson.—So her father didn't favor your calling on his only daughter?"

Tillery.—I should say not. He came into the parlor and said: 'Young man, it's time my daughter retired and time you went home—and you need not be in any hurry to call again.'

Johnson.—He did?"

Tillery.—Yes, he did. Now what would you call such conduct?"

Johnson.—"Contempt of court."—Brooklyn Standard Union.

Sam: Rastus, is pants a common noun?"

Rastus: Pants are a uncommon noun.

Sam: How come, uncommon noun?"

Rastus: Pants is singular at de top and plural at de bottom.

Roses are red, Violets are blue, Smoke if you must, But please don't chew!

"When I kissed her last night she began to cry."

"She didn't like it?"

"No, she was crying for more."

She: And you never loved her?"

He: Never.

She: Then where did you learn to love like this?"

He: At the movies.

Some girls use dumb bells to get color in the cheeks, and lots of 'em use color on their cheeks to get dumb bells.

He (after long argument): So you see, dear, you misjudged in saying that I was making love to that other girl just because we were out on the porch.

She: All right. I believe you. Now wipe that eyebrow off your cheek and we'll go home.

Coed—Sir! Who do you think I am?"

Ex.—To tell the truth I was just trying to find out.

Publisher: In your story I notice you make the owl hoot "to whom" instead of "to who."

Author: Yes, this is a Boston owl.

"Come out to my country place. You can go horseback riding and play golf."

"That's polo, isn't it?"

"Did you have a local anaesthetist?"

"No I went to a hospital in Boston."

She (at dinner party): "For goodness sake, Gerald. Don't wash your silver in the finger bowl. What will people say?"

He—"Well, it's a cinch I'm not going to put it into my pocket dirty."

Man in balloon to farmer below: "Where am I?"

Farmer: "Yer right up there in that basket, darn ye, I see ye."—Ex.

Some flappers are so loco they think the Mayflower Compact is a new kind of rouge.—Ex.

Ticket Agent: "Your train is 1.50."

Able: "Make it 1.48 and I'll take it."—Ex.

She: "Do you like the floor?"

He: "Yes."

She: "Well, suppose you dance on it for awhile."—Ex.

Customer: "Where's the proprietor of this restaurant?"

Waiter: "He's gone out to lunch, sir."

"I don't want to cast any reflections on you," said the porch light, as it went out and left them in the dark.

Teacher of History: "What do you know of the age of Elizabeth?"

Student (dreamily): "She'll be seventeen next week."

### Two of a Kind.

"How's your cold, Donald?"

"It's getting obstinate."

"And how's your wife?"

"About the same."—Ex.

Jack—"What's that large new book lying on your table?"

Jack—"Can't you see? That's my memory book."

Jack—"Sure enough—I ought to have noticed it was blank!"—Caroline Boll Weevil.

"Hello, Joe, where're you workin' for now?"

"Same bunch—wife an' five kids!"

Joe—"Me? I kiss you?"

Flo—"Isn't that just like a man! Trying to put all the responsibility on a woman!"

"Father, I wish you wouldn't leave my millinery bills hanging around on the table just when Arthur is on the verge of proposing!"

"Speaking of small babies, my father weighed only three pounds at birth!"

"And did he live?"

### "THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD"

(Columbia State.)

This, we remember of a past that grows dimmer with every dusk and dawn, was called the formidable phrase with which an older generation passed judgment upon the girl of its day. She was something that struck the old codgers, male and female, as being terrible, menacing to morals and to civilization itself.

Every generation has its menace in its "girl of the period"—as if the girl could well be of any other era or span of time. This slender, graceful, silhouetted, painted and be-powdered little feminist is always on the verge of revolt and upsetting the somber old world. She will, some day, some of us affect to fear, toss her cropped head over the wreck of modern progress, and sing its obsequies in a jazz tune as she trips or vibrates off the stage with a sardonic fox-trot or hectic tango.

But even among the more staid and stabilized thinkers and the more sober watchers of the shifting scene, there is evidence of a returning sense of security. Things are, perhaps, more stable and better tenoned than we feared. We need not start the panic and stampede just yet.

In Chicago—surely the appropriate place for a sane word—Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes, of the Methodist Episcopal church, assured his fellow-communicants and the rest of the world that he had made his peace with jazz and bobbed hair, and that he feared these terrible things no more. These young girls who no longer, for the day, to make up their own faces and trust to their own taste in music and thinking who hob their hair and dance to jazz tunes, may not be, the bishop says, as vicious as they seem to certain "pious old stewards and staid church trustees."

A still more encouraging note on the young girl of the period is struck by a teacher of many of them, Vida D. Scudder, a professor at Wellesley College and author of several well-known books. She gives to The New Republic her experience with classes of young girls studying "Social Ideals in English Letters." She confesses that "a college teacher of many years' standing likes to hear her pupils that she never enjoyed youth more than now." There is little doubt in the girl of the day or the passing hour or the hurrying minutes has given a new and a fresher dash of color to the entire human scene, as Miss Scudder says, "the freest legs and ankles imply more freedom in the attack on life; but the gentleness, dignity and gayety which mark the well-bred woman are hard to find; simplicity and modesty are still native to girlhood."

Twenty-five young girls were asked by her to take 10 minutes to write five questions on which they would like to receive light. The responses are no less than amazing, we think. They show a serious side of the young girl that one does not always quite accept. She has been thinking while many of us supposed that all the time she had been jazzing away the hours. She has even pondered many questions and problems that disturb our sleep—and some day they may help another generation to solve them.

Three of the class of 25 asked: "Given most the problem of race antagonisms, especially in America?" (Negro, Japanese, hordes of immigrants.) The 25 asked this knotty question: "Can we ever have perfect international understanding, and preserve at the same time a love of our own country and a sense of its special importance?"

Thousands of our statesmen and politicians are busying themselves daily with trying to even such a problem as that. Yet these young girls are demanding an answer to it. And it must, some day, be answered. Should patriotism—a specialized love of one country, which may be ours by chance or by a choice that was not ours—destroy a higher virtue—love of all mankind as brothers? Answer that question, as doubtless these young challengers would have it answered, and there could be no more war in this world.

"How remove the stigma attached to the word, Labor?" "Why is the person who struggles for a living least regarded in love?" "How far should the state control the individual?"

"Were the status of the classes?" (We have "classes" in this country as much as in England) "reversed, should we be better off? What, in such case, would be the policy of the working class?"

Pretty tough problems, we should say, at a venture.

And to think of these tender, virgily cropped heads puzzling over them, instead of looking into vanity bags and bewondering their dainty noses, as so many of us fancy them doving all their waking hours to doing!

Such, as we are being assured, is the girl of the period; and such, we are fully assured, is the period of the young girl.

### Be Auto Know.

She: I see in the paper that three persons were killed in a foud.

He: Those little cheap cars are dangerous.



### Do It Now!

THE moderate prices of our new furniture prove that art and ability may be successfully combined. Now is a good time to choose furniture for the winter—and the winter to come.

W. G. REID & SON  
Rock Hill, S. C.

SODAS

TOILET ARTICLES

We Sell "Double A" Sandwiches

ROCK HILL DRUG COMPANY

KODAKS

STATIONERY

Better Work

Quicker Service

Let us develop and print your

KODAK FILMS

Mail to us direct, or hand to

MISS MARIE GOODSON, Rep.,  
260 South Dormitory

THE SPEED CRANKS

Charlotte, N. C.

## WE CLEAN

Work given us by 9 a. m. returned the same day

Reasonable Prices Service Unexcelled  
WILLIAMS DRY CLEANING WORKS

CANDIES, FRUITS

ICE CREAMS

SANDWICHES AND FANCY DRINKS

Remember that our fountain is in charge of experts and that the service is always the best possible.

Let us furnish you ice cream and fancy candies for all occasions.

ROCK HILL CANDY & FRUIT COMPANY

Trade Street

Phone 392

MET YOUR FRIENDS

AT

THE PERIWINKLE TEA ROOM